1.7.58

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham February 7, 2009 at about 12:25 AM

Voice file 090207_000

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1. I love you. I give you me. News about, me abounds in ways not bound by man's terms of endearment. Man's terms of endearment is not secure but mine is, for grace and mercy shall be given a great deal with love of love becoming love, love's love in action to the masses now will be seen, and unheard not, for THEY WILL RISE. The Resurrection is HERE folks and reading that "again" shall we?

2. I'm telling you, before it's even "written"! Or is it, "already written" by the WRITING one that's in its genes well spoken of by "man's agents" not always in his eyes, but what eyes do you have seeing what where when now, that you are "made whole" before it happens? And what can you see HAPPENING because you can SEE it BEFORE IT HAPPENS? And what can you see HAPPENING, WHEN it happens, all around you, happening new things must take place now as never imagined whores minds in. For I will cast doubt on them, not; I will refrain from "lurking" in the shadows not, or did I ever? Or did I ever feel a feeble one feeling me, not; but my fuel exists now in rest where I WRITE a Great Deal about these things, the NEWS before it happens, writing. Shall we look up -- many things now come from My Pen. And ALL MY PENS will be BUSY inking me, not; or will they be writing themselves or will My Surrendered be writing with The Pens of The SURRENDERED?

3. The latter will be therefore the former now, for the FIRST ESTATE'D ones now will, regain it by taking over their domain, not; or satisfactorily so, not; but SURRENDEREDLY so now the angels fly in ways of mercy and grace coursing them in love manners learned at, tude ville school, not; but Surrender School where they've been, in love with, many a thing, not; but my Voice of Loveliness that reveals the loveliness WITHIN THEM that resides now in my ALTOGETHER lovely that becomes the angel wings givers to, mankind -'s not, but surrendereds who write the news before it happens for they will be writing my words as the word writer one does, for the word writers will write the one words, the one's words that one is -- that MANY are.

4. In MY PLACE now I spoil many principalities of powers that thought they had mine, or knew mine, or had some such power, -full experience that they thought was a "spiritual" blessing that they TOOK to be SALVATION in their eyes, such as you did, didn't you? Yes I did, for years I thought I was "saved", the saved one as thought as

righteousness could produce, no good works, not; but what was I "working toward"? A rest that I knew not of.

5. For I make all things new now and I reveal The Real that sufferingers will find out about REAL QUICK, very quickly now, the southerns will rise, not; but the "northerns" will fall, not; but the Exchange of Bodies will take place, on beaches, not; or will -- in the skies, all THIS takes place now? Takes the place of ME not, or becomes me I do with these words now that I study diligently again and write about profusely, angel'y winging myself with the words of thought no longer confusing me, but clear minded and headed one, I headed am by the one who loves me. Now all of you know this.

6. Know these words; will sorrow you, not; but you may experience GREAT SORROW in coming out of IT, for you will leave behind a great Blessing, not; the soul ties will NOT BE THERE that kept you SOLD into SLAVERY ville; and slavery won't slap you, not; but slaps a great deal of pressure at times upon points of those who know they are coming OUT of SOMETHING that was unreal, but no longer beleaguered will be in that shallowness of thought that took angel-wingers and sawed off their thoughts to become only trees of righteousness, not; but trees of righteousness-not. Thinking they were soulage's slaves, not; but thinking they were spiritual and spiritually correct, MANY TIMES they FOOLED themselves into thinking thoughtsville into thoughts that others had given them to reduce their ashes, compound mixturedly so, not; but admixturing the one's "units" not; but "unitizing" into "things" that WHORED with their thought processes that "sawed me off" and the Righteousness Tree of One became the fool's head that whore's thoughts had that had given them a world of sorrow's fields, to play in, not; but to give up their lives in for the sakes of another who ate their thought's "powers" and powered un by the thoughts of un that had given thee un-not the unworld of unreality so that un "superseded" the real or so it seemed so.

7. But I change all that, for I am a women naked, not; I am a field unchosen, not; my field is "naked" before you, not; but all My Transparent rise now before you all and you will have known that you could have existed in it the real was actually you, that whored not with your life, but gave it mine for I was thine all the time and thou wast me.

8. Thou watched me write these words many times before, and now AFTER what shall you do with them that now I have written the news BE BEFORE IT HAPPENS? I love redeem all.

9. I love forget not my lovers who love me, my word writers whose pens in hands have, not; but whose hands now write "the devil's words" not, having around their minds again, but having MINE ONLY now the words of sorrow tude will not enfold thee for thou knowest the "enemy" of thought that thought is of not mine; now mine mind be!

10. And follow me to the "Israel land" of sorrow no more, but the Real True, suffering not, that I apply TO THINE EYES now -- be healed! The healers be! In MY SCHOOL now is, redeemed, redeeming all who REDEEM ME! And I redeem you all. I chosen you have for I have chosen the choosers of me, and I beleaguer you no more with your thoughts of anger, angst, anxiety, ridden upon fueled by the processes you didn't understand.

11. Now befold me not into "them" anymore, but seeing me without "flesh clothes" seeing me as I REALLY AM now the Transparent Ones is ALL of US who one are -- in the beleaguered nations, not; but the United National Front, not; but the Surrendered in league with the others, not; but the Unitary Forces of One that school me now become many and all afraid not shall be the Unafraid Ones who write profusely -- with scare tactics, not; but with love INFUSED in every word that has brought you love-words, that bring you news of your, sorrow, not; but Redemption -- being Redeemers now, shall we all -- lift our heads, not; but the head of one who Loves Me, all of you do who are me, me are, doing and now I PRAISE many things correctly now in the phasings phasar, looking up, SCHOOL shall not be unaffected by me, but the affectation-ness of one now who loves all lays all the life of "others" in line with me, not; but under the feet of the "devil's ideas" the devil will cease to exist for it will have no power, for The Creator has risen in you that the creator truly us!

12. I love you all to know these things, intimately, and be repentant "with them" and in them and no sorrowing yourselves again with inaccuracy's standards of ineptitudes that took you and raped and whore'aged pillaged; and pondered now, shall we remain in a state of ponderment not, but coming out of the STATES we were in, we shall be In One that ones is the State of Israel, the Proper'd One now rises beyond the skies of existence thought and FRAMED by notme's words that swollen were in pride's thoughts that took me down, but no more shall be as that, for I rise the wonderful women of shame no more, whose regal light bears bearing children, and a Woman shall compass a man in ways that The Holy will know and understand and all menwomen womenmen shall behold, for the genderless will rise in genderlessness that knows no frame of reference of other again; for consciousness shall not be superseded by me who love thee, but the who love me will become me and become me now the norm entered me is; for I will enter not the sorrowers to maintain their "state of residence" in their sorrowed state fields, but KNOWING THIS I change everything, and I love you all to write about, in, through, MY SCHOOL, these things, The Ways I have given you to know me, more.

13. Intimately being acquainted with sorrow no more except to redeemers be, redeem it, and redeeming therefore yourselves have no sorrow in your selves again for your selves will now be clean of all sorrow's materials and transparent be when "needful be" arises me now I do. I love you all. Good day. I love you all.

14. Grace mercy and peace to you all now as I rise and write a great many technical things and "technicular" rereading again shall we?

15. I love you all to know me well and let me well you with my words so that your well comes forth and never abated is by another's breath, for you will be the breath of one so holy holy is and holy does now write the breath of me upon the genes of one who surrendered is -- all of us, in sorrow no more school, but Surrendered School that we now take far and wide with love, by love's standards of love that make us all the loved ones that love all who redeem all, who have laid our lives aside, not; but have no other than the redeemers whose love has become the ones that we see now before us all, for we see all as Christ and Christ we are, and we understand that and surrender to it, the love of one hast made us whole again, who we accept, or we become, the news MAKERS before it happens, not always, but Report the Right Things we do now for father's words we have, we write about with, and we speak the Fatherese of one, and rest we do, and will now -- write much, about many things, The Many Things that I have given you to write about and be upon the assignments knowing them and compiling the books of life now that spread between you all are that know each other's children and, sorrowers not being again, but of that "angelese'amony" be out of, but be in mine whose love you are. All will know you are me.

16. I love you, by the marks in your hair, not; but on your head will be no scars of other again, but only me "reflecting me" not, but me being me now the perfect; sorrowers not, the surrenderers perfect who have surrendered to be in perfection's process of surrendering surrender to become the surrendereds that all are in one.

17. Now making tunes happy as never imagined, **sing the songs of only me -- I have given you MANY in these words**, songs of horror to be sung about, not; but songs of LOVE to my neighbors and children, and kings and queens, and masters of ceremonies that now the universes will hear in one accord as angels sing.

18. Now that happens, for I tell you now I have told you many things that in these words have prophesied according to the love of one that gives you realities open before you that reality one is-- the mind field of one, love -- and happy.

19. Horror not, but love "alters things" not, but changes a great MAGNITUDE of great things and many of them shall be brought low. But high now I shall be and mighty my name shall be revered, for I love became love, became you that I am, become me becoming me, faithfully and, protrusively, not; but protruding not in the ideas of the past, but "sawing them off" I do now and I let them not afraid me of the past or whore's words that only "chained me" to this earth, for I will have no chains of other now

chaining my DNA as I've been told taught, and taut'd with; for I shall be no more stretched over them or they over me, for I have come out from under their blessingship; and I have created my own, not; I have created surrender that I rise with for I have grown it. I have grown up, and finally an "adult I am in their sight" not maybe, but I am the one who loves me, I know who me is and Meonics has taught me and meon'd I am. A peon in some's mind sometimes, but let that not be'trouble you, for I am me and regal light I am and they shall behold my blessing for surrender reveals surrender and love reveals love, and I have become both and the same that one is now before you all, and my name is grace mercy and peace to all who will be sore'd not now by words of other, but rise mine with pen and ink, "across your chest" not, but the Tree Of Life exhibiting now, written ACROSS your FOREHEAD I am one with my father now I am my father reigns in me. We reign together as one being the same, not different at all, but perfect in love that knows no sphere of unlove again except to redeem it.

20. For I accept love no more at "face value "regiming me, for I know what REAL LOVE true love is and where found, in the hearts of "man" not, but the surrendered who love me who will hear these words and love them and come unto me to know my words through all of you who flow my words, become them, becoming them, the flow-ers of my words now rise my many schools; all attached not to sorrows, not but the surrenderers rise whole well and healed in my realm of one, realms all healed yours are now, your kingdoms are known and open as I write about them also soon revealing many things to you your names in, the ways never imagined that now I reveal as angel wings you rise with growing them, and wise being my eyes having, and your vision shall be impaired no more, for I bring the salve -- of sorrow not, but of great love and peace, and I apply the mercy seat now sown in love shown in love written about revealed is, and no more you sitting on the ground shall be alone. I love you. I love you all. Amen.

21. Go in peace and love me more all of you love each other for Christ I am and in all those eyes you see the aches and pains of other - now redeem them – go redeem them for me being me to them for them, for the news of the gospel give them now that I love them, that my word is you your feet clean, your head mine, your mind mine, for there is but one real and true, that you've become in these words that you've given yourself to, to love me mine to let my mind flow through yours and one be, clean, pearl'd of great price again revealed, now known understanding every "parable" in these words and every metaphor simile and "movement of my hand" now you will understand, and everything that I have written about and given, forewarned and forestalled not again, but your forehead being in mine being mine, yours and ours the same, not different at all ever again. In one realm, not few, now know these words yours writing about them and being mine, the "profuser" not, but the "professor of all" not, but the professional of me now I rise in halls of progress and power to befuse not the infuser's dreams of sorrowed states again, but the states of Israel shall be known and revealed, and all that

was is and wasn't isn't, but now shall be corrected and accurately'a'tized. Shall we, now looking up, see that all changes in "our worlds" that become one, for the kingdoms of our god and king has become ours, for that's what we've become: our god and king surrendered to be so, not sewn by another's dreams wants and wishes and whore's words having given us to rape us into pillagers of each other ever again. Never again shall that be, for I shall rise love, for I died and now my tree comes forth, and my love tree is righteous, one; and horror only to horror'ers who seek to save, not; but to shame and guilt-ridden be upon others genes.

22. And writing what now, about, shall we? I love you all -- to be me. **Be me perfectly and sinless crowned of light one righteous one all of you are, now being let's write about** again shall be -- knowing every assignment and glean from each other the words of me, pure and holy being **my communication of love, matures advances and propels**, in ways now that I speak, I've spoken about, and I've given you many things; to ponder not, but to act upon immediately, in love being me immediately mine my mind sorrows your states not again, but rising, **rise above** the states of affairs that have sore'd you in the past and be only mine in mine, my field of sorrow, not; but my field of love knowing love being it now far and wide.

23. Knowing no Elmo's and Elsa's again who only want to become powerful in their own power, not; but redeeming them all, for you were one, weren't I? I was, but not now. I died to all the things of nots, and I wanted not nots, but **I wanted to learn, and I gave myself to learning, and I learned that surrender was uppermost imperative, and "important" not, it was pre-imminent and the center core of all things to come into the learning system of one that revealed is in these words this Database One** before you now made complete will be so soon as I rise it in ways that you will see MY LOVE transparent now, and being powerfully located "in me" I GENERATE -- sorrow no more, but GREAT LOVE, the greatest ever known to man shall be seen now as man rises in me -- being me, for I was the surrendered all the time and now you shall know all things correctly and write about many things; and giving "news reports" of angels reports far and wide for you will be them winging your ways many places instantaneously and sooners being far and wide will be known now, the pieces of, the peace will be great; and no sorrow will reside there upon you your genes again. For you will have become holy'ized in theirs no longer, but you will be the holy eyes that see all of one as one, that one's kingdom really is now, pieced together in peace, and love, the worlds will gawk at and wonder about your love and how it could be so great, because you loved me -- all of you, I'm speaking to all of you who love me, who love me and who am I? -- the all around you that I am speaking of, see me in every one, every boy girl man woman of every nation race tribe and tongue -- will be me now for I died to bring you these words that give you yours, for you are my words, made holy redeemed before you all. I light you all with the light of life that knows only one and love one is.

24. I go now to school and far and wide establish many schools there and here there I am here I go. What reading now? I grow glow in love, conquered I have, not; I surrender to have nothing but love, loved that loved me so much that love gave me everything and now I need nothing at all, for I create and worlds know me for I created them perfectly without sorrow this time around, no mountains I go again seeking that which only ailed me. The aches of love I have no more for I love perfectly correctly and freedom I fly in and I give angel's wings to all who will wear them who will grow them first and then use them in love with love to do the things that I become, for I be'hail sorrow not with hailstones and tombstones again, but I have given "them all" my lives to my life be. Amen.

25. I have given you a "new word"? Or an old word? Or a, passing word, not; but pass not up these golden opportunities, not; give this not up, but come now and let us be one at Table One, the blessing in, breaking bread together again now with all who love me us one far and wide being us one at table again -- father's! I love you all. Good day.

26. This is theodore cottingham at 1:20 am. Thank you. Amen. Go in peace love and joy and make schools, make school a joyful place everywhere you go, revealing love is the core of all who love is who want me revealing it in themselves redeeming all now far and wide.

Amen